

## THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.

THE DAILY STAR will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

THE rebel element in Turkey is increasing.

For the present, at least, the people of Missouri are rid of that Constitutional Convention.

It will be several days before accurate returns from the Kentucky election can be published, but it is safe to estimate McCleary's majority at from 40,000 to 50,000.

A new trial in the case of Theodore Tilton vs. Henry Ward Beecher is to be commenced the first Monday in September. Papers that propose to carry a full report, can now be making their arrangements accordingly.

Reports of the disasters caused by Sunday night's storm and the floods which followed it continue to reach us from every direction. On bottom lands the damage to crops is almost incalculable. Whole sections are submerged, and wheat, corn, oats, and in fact crops of all kinds which were the most promising of any for years will be almost a total loss. Railroad tracks and bridges have been washed away, houses, fences and barns destroyed, and the damage of all descriptions, in this immediate section, is beyond anything that was ever before experienced.

The remarks of the Gazette of day or two since, relating to the Buena Vista stone and the Chicago Custom-house, caused us to make inquiry after the facts connected with that subject. For explanation we were referred to the printed "statement of John M. Mueller to the President of the United States in regard to matters affecting his contract for stone for the Chicago Custom-house," which we were kindly permitted to take for examination.

It is a remarkable paper. A private citizen appeals directly to the President for the immediate exercise of his authority in arresting the misconduct of the Secretary of the Treasury, whose conduct he describes to be such as fully justifies him in seeking so unusual a method of relief.

The matter, as presented, lifts an individual grievance into a grievous public wrong. It is no longer a question between a contractor and the Department, but one involving the integrity of the head of that department of the Government, which, of all others, should be above reproach.

The country knows that Bristow thought Mullett swore too hard for a little man, and that Mullett thought that the Secretary was putting on too many airs; and that this difference of opinion resulted in a vacancy in the office of Supervising Architect, which was soon after filled by the son of Bishop Potter, of New York. It is equally well known that the main business of this appointee of General Bristow was to show that the office had been heretofore filled by a mulethead.

As it was known that Chicago was a fast place, and that the ground on which it was built was originally very soft, it occurred to the new Supervising Architect that the foundations of the great building being erected there by the Government required looking after. He looked, and immediately the underpinning of the superintendent of the building gave way. He went out, and a General Holman went in. He felt a lively interest in a rival stone-quarry. Mr. Mueller tells the President, and immediately went to work pecking holes in the stones, and driving wedges to split the walls that Mullett vainly thought would stand as a monument to his genius through all time. Not only that, but he set all the Chicago reporters howling over the strange sights he pointed out to them, and to cry out for the destruction of the building, on which two millions had already been expended.

At this stage it appears that Ex-Mayor Medill thought he would examine the building for himself. He did so, and looking for a mountain he found a small mouse, and suggested to the Mayor that the Council ought to appoint a select committee of architects to examine and report. The suggestion was approved, the committee appointed, who made due examination and will report.

In the mean time, General Bristow had appointed a Commission, a New York friend of Potter's and a man who owns a quarry in Massachusetts, the stone from which he thought much more suitable for large buildings than that from the Buena Vista quarry. These two were personal enemies of Mullett, and the third member of the Commission was General Smith, who, it seems, was of that accommodating disposition which unites with the majority.

This Commission went to Chicago to investigate, and to the quarries to find out all about the building and the character of the stone of which it was built. Their examination was searching. It was like the examinations made by other commissions that have been sent out from the Treasury Department at the public expense. They contented themselves by a sojourn of a day or two at the Burnet House, taking a hack ride through the quarter where the distilleries are located, and going back to Washington big with a report. This Commission did not do as much as this; they stopped two days, to be sure, but declined even to take a hack ride to see Mueller's stone yard, to examine the very thing about which they were here to inquire.

They took some pieces of stone with

them to Washington and had them analyzed by the eminent chemist of the Smithsonian Institute, who made a report of the analysis of the same, winding up thus:

"I am strongly of the opinion that it would not stand exposure, particularly to the action of frost. A few years exposure, in a climate of any severity, or in a locality like Pittsburgh, where coal is largely consumed, would prove disastrous to it."

L. D. GALE, Chemist, S. I."

Upon the report of this Commission, together with the accompanying report of the chemical analysis, Secretary Bristow ordered the work upon the Custom-house permanently stopped, for which there seemed abundant reason at the time. It appears, however, that Mr. Farwell, the member of Congress from Chicago, visited Washington to urge the Secretary to reconsider his order and go on with the building, and that when he returned he reported the Secretary as saying: "We declared the Buena Vista stone rotten," said he "looked with very little favor upon the Chicago architects." Referring to their report he said: "I shall read it; that is, if I get time."

Mr. Mueller may properly express his belief, that if the Secretary is so much occupied, the President will find time to read a report so important under the circumstances. The reading of that may, we hope, cause him to be carefully consider the statement which Mr. Mueller submits to him, and in that connection inquire why the true report of Dr. Gale was suppressed, which so far from condemning the Buena Vista stone, commended it, while a fictitious one giving the true analysis made by the Doctor, but expressing the very opposite conclusions (signed as above), was substituted instead.

It may be possible the Secretary was fooled by his subordinates. If so, it is an apology for his conduct; if not, the President had better not let his subordinates fool him. Such official abuse of the name of a man whose character for integrity and truthfulness is as well established as by his scientific reputation, to gratify personal malice, is too serious a matter to be permitted to pass unnoticed.

We sincerely hope the fact may prove that the Secretary has acted upon the misrepresentation of the Commission, and that when fully advised of their extent, as he undoubtedly will be by Mr. Mueller's statement, he will gracefully correct his error and reinstate himself in the good opinion of the hosts of friends he has in this city, but who can be friends no longer, if he persists in his effort to destroy an important branch of our business, and one in which every citizen takes pride.

In addition to Mr. Mueller's statement, which he must find time to read, he should also be informed of what is patent to every one here having occasion to inquire into the qualities of building material, that the Buena Vista stone has for fifty years been used in all (there are but few exceptions) the finest buildings of this city, and for color, finish and durability is not inferior to the best of the material, and that instead of crumbling it hardens with time. A notable proof of this quality appears in the Gano monument that was erected forty years ago in the old Baptist burying ground.

It was such a masterpiece of the sculptor's art, with each of its sides carved in a different scene, in which every figure was worthy of the study of an artist, that it was a point of interest to strangers visiting the city. That monument, with all its elaborate and delicate figures, has been exposed to the action of the elements ever since, and it now stands an object of interest in Spring Grove cemetery, to which place it was removed twenty years ago. It is not presumable that General Bristow is familiar with the facts, but he ought to reflect that the President may be, and needs but to have his attention called to them to send the opinions of Wm. M. New higher than Gilderoy's kite.

The Secretary ought also to be informed that the Buena Vista stone is a favorite in Ohio; that it has been referred to with great satisfaction in every Geological report, and until this fulmination from the Treasury Department not a doubt existed as to its eminent fitness for buildings of any size or description. That this estimate was not confined to this city nor to the State is evidenced from the fact that it has been extensively used in Boston, New York, Baltimore, Chicago, and other large cities, and also used in the construction of the Government buildings in Cairo, Memphis and this city.

The most elegant building in Chicago, the Chamber of Commerce, stands a living witness to contradict every assertion of the Commission. The Secretary, if he should ever find time to look at the buildings in that city, will likely join in this conclusion, and also that the inscription cut in a block of Buena Vista stone in the building corner of Clark and Monroe streets, erected by our old townsman Wilson Nixon, will disprove all the conclusions expressed about the capacity of the stone, of which that large block is built, to resist the action of extreme heat. It reads: "This is the only building that withstood the great fire of October 9, 1871. That block now stands just as it did before the fire, the owner having had the good taste to preserve it in the exact condition in which the fire left it, and that condition is such that it is with the greatest difficulty that a single stone can be found with the brand of the great fire stamped upon it, and this while the walls of the old marble Post office still stand, a few squares off, propped and torn, looking like the ruins of Palmyra."

It is not surprising, therefore, that the stone was extensively used in that city afterwards, or that the Mayor, the business men and the united people of that city, are demanding that the Custom-house shall be finished with the stone of which it is now partially constructed. The men of Chicago certainly know what they want, and also about the nature of the foundation upon which all their magnificent structures are built. They understand the great foundation of the Custom-house as good as that of the Grand Pacific Hotel, opposite, or the Palmer House, a few squares off.

The minute report of the pile-driving of the commission into the depths of Chicago mud, excited their smile when the great fire stamped upon it, and this while the walls of the old marble Post office still stand, a few squares off, propped and torn, looking like the ruins of Palmyra.

If this pile-driving Commission had stuck to New Orleans, and driven their piles hard enough near the great Custom-house, they would probably have returned and reported a softer place than they found in Chicago, for it is narrated as a fact by an old city engineer of that city that in seeking for such

a foundation as the Commission was after, he drove his piles clean through, and afterwards contented himself by not going so near to the bottom of things, but to spread himself nearer the surface, as it appears. Mullett did with the foundation of the Chicago Custom-house.

There is another small consideration which should influence the Secretary, and that is, that he can save two millions of the treasure entrusted to his keeping by letting the work on the Custom-house go on to completion, as the citizens of Chicago desire.

Back out, General Bristow! back out, and take a fresh start. Do not let so little a fellow as Mullett drive you any longer. And as for this Commission, consider that its conclusion is no nearer correct than that of the learned "Professor Brown, of Calaveras," in the celebrated discussion, "That broke up our society upon the Stanislaus," at the time it was getting at the foundation of a lot of bones submitted to the crucial ordeal of the scientific mind. The Secretary is familiar with the history of that affair as told by Truthful James, and has, no doubt, often recognized the truth of what that truthful man uttered about the small reliance to be placed on the pretentiousness of pretended science when it contradicts common sense. "Then Brown he read a paper, and reconstructed these bones as an animal that was extremely rare. And Jones then asked the chair for a suspension of the rules. 'Till he could prove that these same bones was one of his lost mules.'"

## The Baby at Long Branch.

Besides the President's family the household contains Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, and the new baby boy, son of Mrs. Sartoris, formerly Miss Nellie Grant. The little fellow is thirteen days old now, and a plump, rosy, fat little fellow, with a fine, curly head of hair, and a past the Grant cottage yesterday, and at the gateway was a nursemaid with a baby carriage, in which lay the President's grandson. The chubby little fellow was trying to swallow one of his sists, as is the habit of reckless infants, and was closely scrutinizing its face, which was sticking out in sight.

It seemed to have known nothing about feet before that, and to be amazed by the knowledge of their existence. Women hold that there really is a difference in the faces of babies under a month old; but I believe that the wisest parents would only know their own baby, and would not be deceived by the colors of ribbons, eyes, and stockings. This one was fat-cheeked, and had the usual bit of nose floating in the middle of his face. His eyes were grayish blue, and roguishly wide open. Hair was scarce on his head, what there was on it being a yellowish fuzz.

Those who considered those who are interested in the subject may think of him as a healthy, large, handsome baby, with indications that he is going to look like his mother, except that his hair and eyes will be like his father's. On this occasion he was daintily dressed in white, the lace trimming being worth, by a lady's estimate, not less than \$100, and not less than two or three hundred dollars. He was in a rollicking good humor, kicking up his new found feet and poking his fist half out of sight in his mouth. The sun was just high enough to slant its rays into the carriage, making shiny spots on his clothes and bare arms, and a lady's estimate of the great little fellow was that he was worth the study of an artist, that it was a point of interest to strangers visiting the city. That monument, with all its elaborate and delicate figures, has been exposed to the action of the elements ever since, and it now stands an object of interest in Spring Grove cemetery, to which place it was removed twenty years ago. It is not presumable that General Bristow is familiar with the facts, but he ought to reflect that the President may be, and needs but to have his attention called to them to send the opinions of Wm. M. New higher than Gilderoy's kite.

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## UNATTAINED LOVE.

When the autumn winds go wailing,  
Through branches yellow and brown,  
When the gray light is falling,  
And the shadows are coming down,  
I hear the desolate evening sing  
Of a love that bloomed in the early spring,  
And which no heart had for gathering.

I and my lover we dwell apart,  
We wait may never be one—  
We shall never stand heart to heart,  
And which no heart had for gathering.

When the dawn comes in with wind and rain,  
And birds awake in the eaves,  
And rain-drops smile the window pane,  
And tinkle the evening bells,  
I hear the voice of the dawn break sing  
Of a love that bloomed in the early spring,  
And which no heart had for gathering.

## A GREAT ACTRESS.

The Story of the Life of Mrs. Duff.  
The recently-discovered death of Mrs. Duff—once the pride and glory of the Boston stage—around which event a strange, mysterious silence has been for many years enshrouded has awakened among her former friends a long train of recollections connected with her personal and professional career, some of which can scarcely fail to prove of interest to the theatrical reader of the present day.

Born in London (instead of Dublin, as has been generally stated), Mary Ann Dyke was the eldest of three sisters, who have become noted either by their own talents and virtues, or by their marital connections. They were educated at Paris for the stage, under the supervision of their mother, and about the year 1808, were first brought out as dancers at the Dublin Theater. Mary, at the age of fifteen, having won the heart, rather capriciously refused, the hand of Thomas, and the consequence was the production of the celebrated song beginning with the annexed quatrain:

Mary, I believed thee true,  
And I was blest in so believing;  
But now I mourn that I ever knew  
A girl so false and so deceiving!

The grief of the National Academy thought it doubtful at the time deep and sincere, fortunately was soon alleviated by the discovery that equal charms were enshrined in the person of the second sister, Elizabeth, to whom his overtures proved more acceptable, and to whom he addressed the beautiful song, beginning:

Fly from the world, O Bessy, to me,  
Thou wilt never find an alluring scene,  
I give up the world, O Bessy, for thee,  
I can never meet any that's dearer.

They were married in 1811, and their union, unlike the matches of Byron, Bulwer, Dickens and other literary celebrities, proved a union of unalloyed and everlasting happiness.

Anne Dyke, the youngest of the sisters, married William Murray, for thirty years manager of the Theater Royal, Edinburgh.

The cause of Mary Dyke's rejection of Moore was soon discovered in an attachment she had formed for John E. Duff, a young actor on the Dublin stage. They were married in 1810, before she had completed her sixteenth year, and soon after embarked for America.

Her unlooked for merit in a line of characters in domestic drama, which Miss Kelly had rendered peculiarly her own in England, and the consummate skill with which she supported Cooper, Wallace and other eminent stars, caused her to rise higher and higher in the esteem of the audience, until her crowning triumph arrived during the engagement of the elder Keen, in February, 1821, when on several occasions she fairly divided the honors of the evening with him. Annoyed by so unusual a circumstance, Mr. Keen took occasion to request her to repress the force and intensity of her personation, as he merely desired his efforts seconded, not rivaled. Thenceforward Mrs. Duff was the acknowledged head and front of her profession, and her services were eagerly sought for in every prominent theater.

Every so-called criticism on her acting was now in fact a eulogy. One speaks of her Hermione as a "gem of true art, seen but once in a century." Another says, "Great as was the acting of Conway, a greater than Conway was there, for Mrs. Duff was unquestionably the presiding spirit of the scene." A third remarks, "Mrs. Duff pours out an unceasing blaze of excellence during the whole time she occupies the stage; a fourth speaks of the sobs and tears caused by her impersonation of Jane Shore, and advises all those who can not rely on the strength of their nerves to be careful to witness her performance of Belvidera, or Imogene; and Horace Greeley, who saw her Lady Macbeth in 1832, said, just before his death, that the part had never since been so well played, not even by Fanny Kemble.

In the fall of 1837, Mrs. Duff played farewell engagements preparatory to a tour to England, and in the spring of 1838 appeared at Drury Lane as Adolphina and Isabella, assisted by Macready, Wallack, J. Cooper, Charles Keen and Miss Foote. Although the Elder Booth had at this time proclaimed her not only the best actress in America, but in the world, and although these were the parting words of a man whose name was unrivaled here, the prejudice against everything trans-Atlantic was then so great that she was very coolly received by the audience, although the Press acknowledged that she possessed merit. Not caring to labor for a position which her genius had so easily won, she returned to her native land with undiminished powers to the land of her adoption where a hearty welcome awaited her.

During that year, Mrs. Duff experienced the loss of her husband, and in 1832 the appearance of Fanny Kemble, with her youth and acknowledged brilliancy, caused a decline in her attractiveness.

Oppressed with grief at her widowhood, and overwhelmed with the care and support of a numerous family, her condition bordered on insanity; and in the spring of 1833, while performing in New York, she received an abrupt offer of marriage from Charles Young, an actor once well known in Boston, and accepting it without hesitation, the pair immediately wended their way first to a Protestant and then to a Catholic clergyman, by each of whom the rite of matrimony was celebrated between them. But soon returning reason reassumed its sway, and ere the twain had reached the residence of either, Mrs. Duff disavowed and repudiated the act, and would neither accompany her newly-wedded husband to his home nor suffer him to enter hers.

Pleading a temporary aberration of mind as the cause of her connection with the affair, she soon after obtained a legal dissolution of the union. In 1834 and '35, Mrs. Duff played principally in Philadelphia and New York, her last engagement in the latter city being at the Franklin Theater, where her impersonations displayed all the spirit, force, feeling and pathos that charac-

terized her earlier efforts. She here badly fell ill to the profession, having repeated her fortieth year, and, upon the promise of audience and comfort in her retirement, accepted the hand of a Mr. Seaver, whom she accompanied to New Orleans, where for many years her home was found. Here, without the duties of the stage to interest or occupy her thoughts, a devotion to religious pursuits became the main object of her life.

Abjuring the Catholic faith, in which she had been educated, and to which she had hitherto been ardently attached, she entered, with a meek and lowly spirit, the humble communion of the Methodist Church. She soon became noted for her deeds of charity and mercy, for her loving, gentle spirit, which, indeed, she had always displayed during the proudest periods of her theatrical career; for her persuasive entreaties to the sinning, her eloquent exhortations to the repentant, and her kindly ministrations to the sick and suffering. Her voluntary services to those dying of cholera on board a vessel bound to New Orleans, whereon she was a passenger, are gratefully recorded in the papers of the day, which pronounced her name as rendered more truly illustrious by those deeds than by the highest honors she had ever achieved on the mimic stage.

In 1834 they departed from the city where she changed actress had enjoyed such deep religious happiness, ostensibly for Texas.

And here comes the shadow over her movements, which, to the public eye, has never been removed. Years passed by, and inquiries began to be made as to what had become of Mrs. Duff. Her children, who were asked, could not tell; members of old-time theatrical families—her former associates—were applied to in vain. Finally, a few months ago, by the persevering efforts of several old admirers, it was discovered that, instead of visiting Texas, Mrs. Duff, accompanied by her husband, had reached the residence of a widowed daughter in New York, where, after long suffering from an inward cancer, she was seized with a hemorrhage which resulted in her death on the 6th of September, 1837, in the sixty-third year of her age.

These circumstances might cause no special remark, but the silence that rested for seventeen years on the grave of so distinguished an actress—unbroken even to the ears of living children and grandchildren—is probably the most remarkable event in American dramatic history. Mr. Seaver was not with her at the time of her decease, but he is known to have died within the following year.

In the same nameless, flower-covered grave in Greenwood Cemetery lie the remains of the daughter in whose house she died, and who did not long survive her; and few could imagine, as they pass the spot, that the grandest and greatest actress of her day was sleeping beneath that lowly stone, bearing the simple inscription, "Mother and Grandmother." The cause of the silence and secrecy observed at her decease we leave for others to determine.

## MEDICAL.

## RUPTURE.

Death is on the heels of Every Ruptured Person.



The above represents the Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, former Attorney General of the United States, as seen when attacked with STRANGLED RUPTURE.

Mr. Dickinson suffered intensely, notwithstanding he had the best surgical aid. Every effort was made to relieve him, but he died in great anguish on the third day. This is a fearful warning to those who are ruptured.

## RUPTURE—HOW CURED.

MR. GEORGE E. EAKINGS, of Philadelphia, writes the following interesting particulars:

To the Editor of the New York Sun:—Sir: For several years I was afflicted with rupture and suffered from the use of trusses. Finally, in your paper, I read of the cure of Dr. Sherman of your city, and about the same time meeting Mr. J. W. Ayres, of Camden, N. J., who informed that he had been cured of rupture by Dr. Sherman's treatment. I felt animated and went straightway to New York, consulted Dr. Sherman, and had him adapt his remedies to my case. But now being a married man, and realizing its felicity, I feel it my imperative duty to add my testimony in favor of Dr. Sherman's remedies, and to recommend the ruptured to go to him with the fullest confidence for being benefited.

GEORGE E. EAKINGS, 1731 Palmer St. Philadelphia, March 24, 1876.

We cheerfully publish the foregoing communication, believing it may result in benefit to some one. Mr. Eakings is a subscriber to THE SUN and a reliable gentleman. His statement will doubtless reach many sufferers who will, with our cheering for its truthfulness, have cause to feel grateful toward him as he now feels toward Dr. Sherman.

The foregoing remarks from the New York Sun must be cheering to those who are ruptured.

The cure is effected by Dr. SHERMAN'S method without any operation, simply by external local applications, both medicinal and mechanical, made daily by the patient, who, while under treatment, can perform any kind of labor, or take the most active exercise with perfect security. From causes of rupture, strangulated rupture, without the suffering and injury caused by the use of trusses, and without interfering with the progress of cure. Dr. Sherman's office, Park Row, corner Ann Street, New York City. Consultation free. Terms moderate. Persons from the country can receive treatment and return for home same day. Descriptive book mailed for 10 cents.

(Said & W. & F.)

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## RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

## ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

Depot, Fifth and Broadway. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Depot, City Hall. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
New York City daily. 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
New York City daily. 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI ROUTE—LINE.  
Depot, Front and Kilgore. Time, 1 minute slow.  
Louisville City daily. 5:55 A.M. 8:00 P.M. 10:30 P.M.  
Louisville (ex. Sun). 5:55 A.M. 8:00 P.M. 10:30 P.M.  
Louisville (daily). 5:55 A.M. 8:00 P.M. 10:30 P.M.

MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI.  
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Marietta (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
Marietta (daily). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
Marietta (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA PARKERSBURG.  
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Baltimore (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
Baltimore (daily). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
Baltimore (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA COLUMBUS.  
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Baltimore (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
Baltimore (daily). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
Baltimore (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI.  
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
St. Louis (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
St. Louis (daily). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
St. Louis (ex. Sun). 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.  
Depot, Fifth and Broadway. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Dayton City daily. 7:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:30 P.M.  
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